



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

20417.29.51

Harvard College Library



FROM THE BOOKS
IN THE HOMESTEAD OF

Sarah Orne Jewett

AT SOUTH BERWICK, MAINE



BEQUEATHED BY

Theodore Jewett Eastman

A.B. 1901 - M.D. 1905

1931

THE
KING AND QUEEN
OF
HEARTS:
WITH THE ROGUERIES OF THE
KNAVE
WHO STOLE THE QUEEN'S PIES.

ILLUSTRATED IN
FIFTEEN ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS.

LONDON:

Printed for M. J. GOLDWIN, at the JUVENILE LIBRARY,
No. 41, Skinner Street, Snow Hill, and to be
had of all Booksellers.

1809.

Price 1s. Plain, or 1s. 6d. Coloured.



Begun at
Chelone with Eastman



20417.29.51

THE KING
and
QUEEN of HEARTS



Showing how notably
the Queen made her Tarts.

(and how scurrily
the Knave stole them away.
with other particulars belonging thereto)

Printed for Thos Hodgkins Hanway Street Nov^r 18 1805

1
The Queen of Hearts,

She made some tarts,

All on a summers day.

The Knave of Hearts,

He stole those tarts,

And took them quite away.

2

The King of Hearts

Call'd for those tarts

And beat the Knave full sore:

The Knave of Hearts

Brought back those tarts,

And vow'd he'd steal no more.



Begiven av
Charles Scott Eastman



The Queen of Hearts

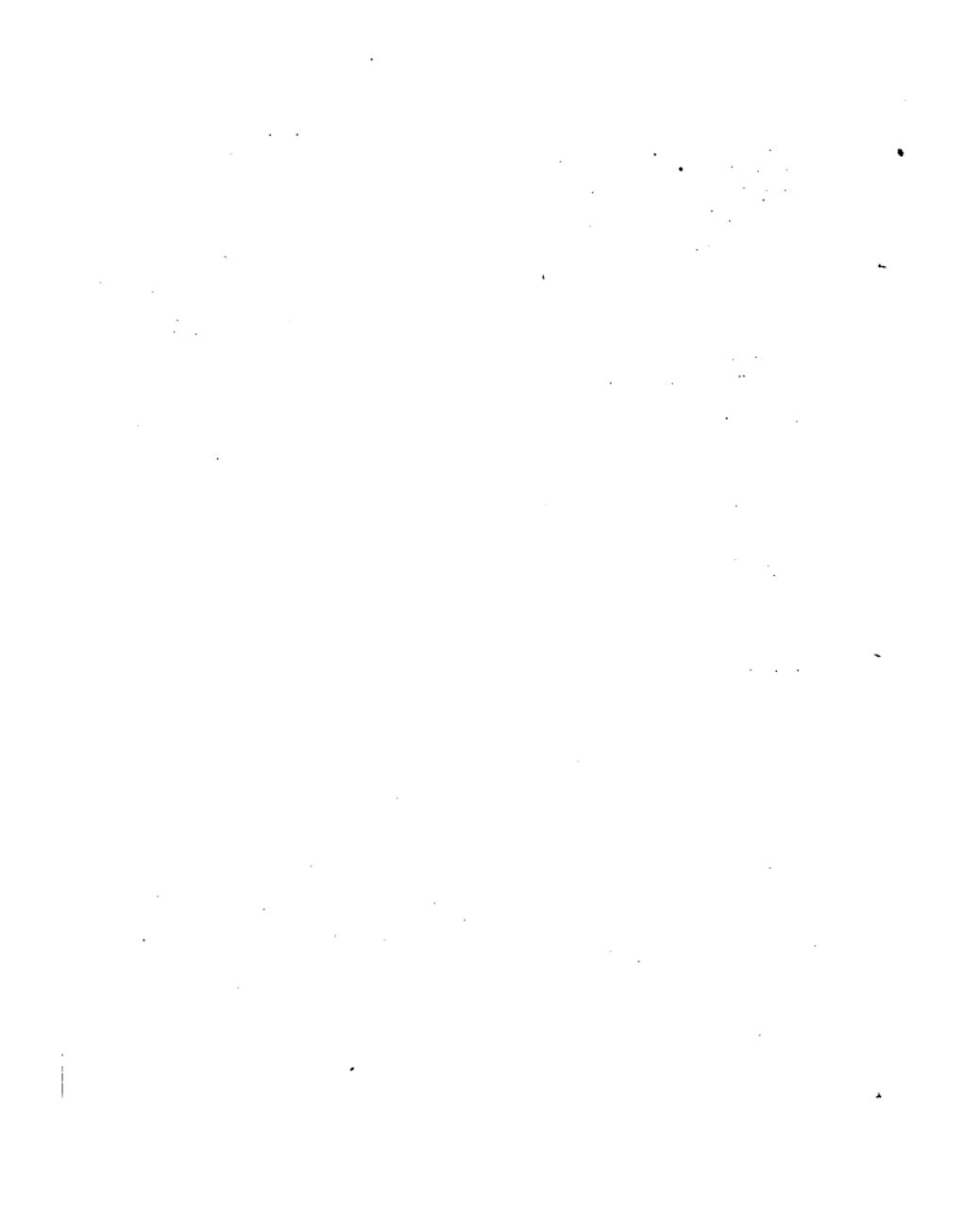


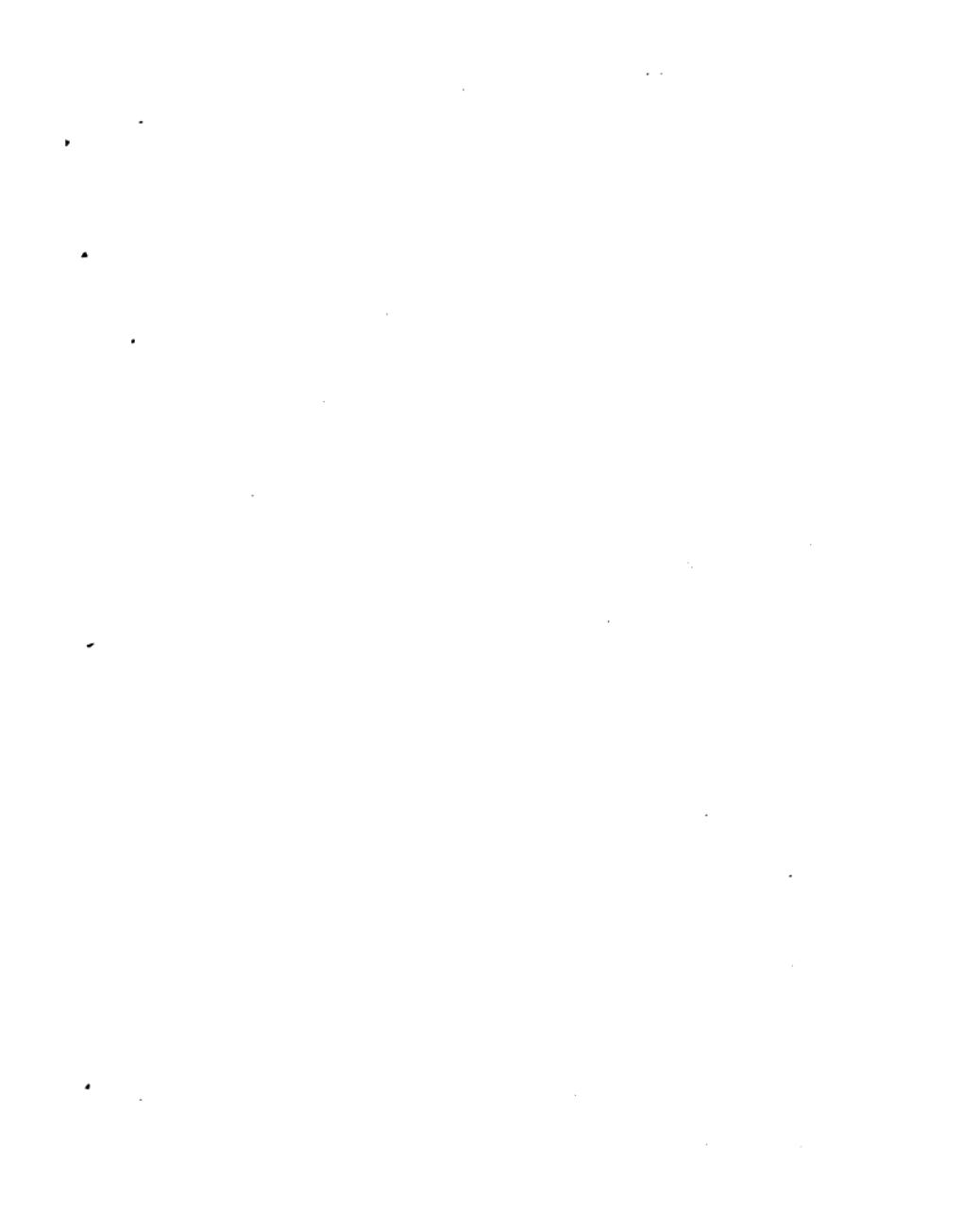
High on a Throne of state is seen
She whom all Hearts own for their Queen.
Three Pages are in waiting by:
He with the umbrella is her Spy,
To spy out rogueries in the dark,
And smell a rat, as you shall mark.

She made some Tarts

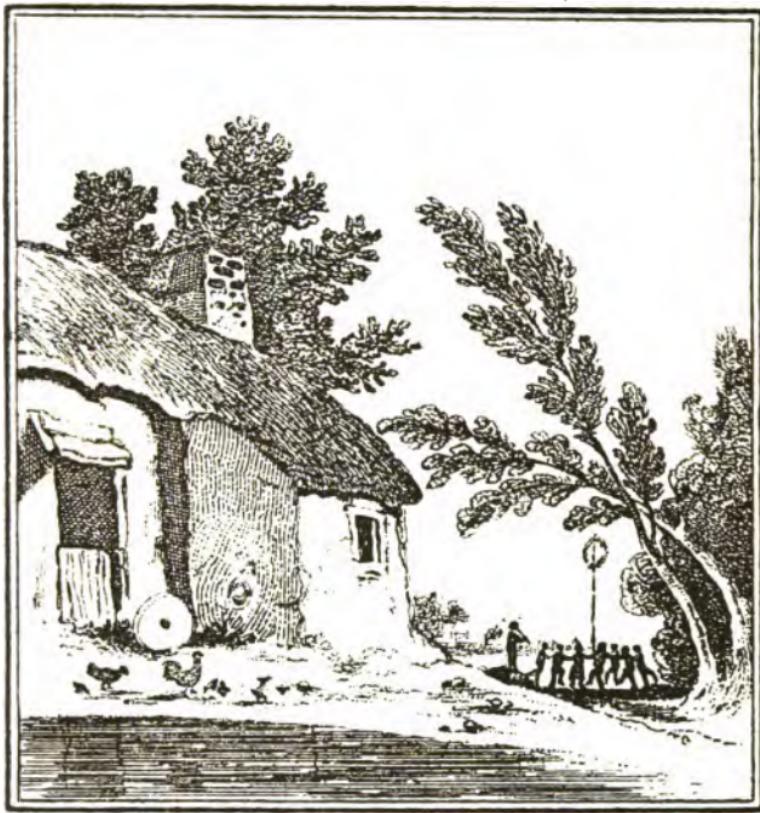


The Queen here by the King's commands.
Who does not like Cook's dirty hands.
Makes the court-pastry all herself.
Pambo the knave that roguish elf,
Watches each sugary sweet ingredient.
And slyly thinks of an expedient.





All on a Summers day



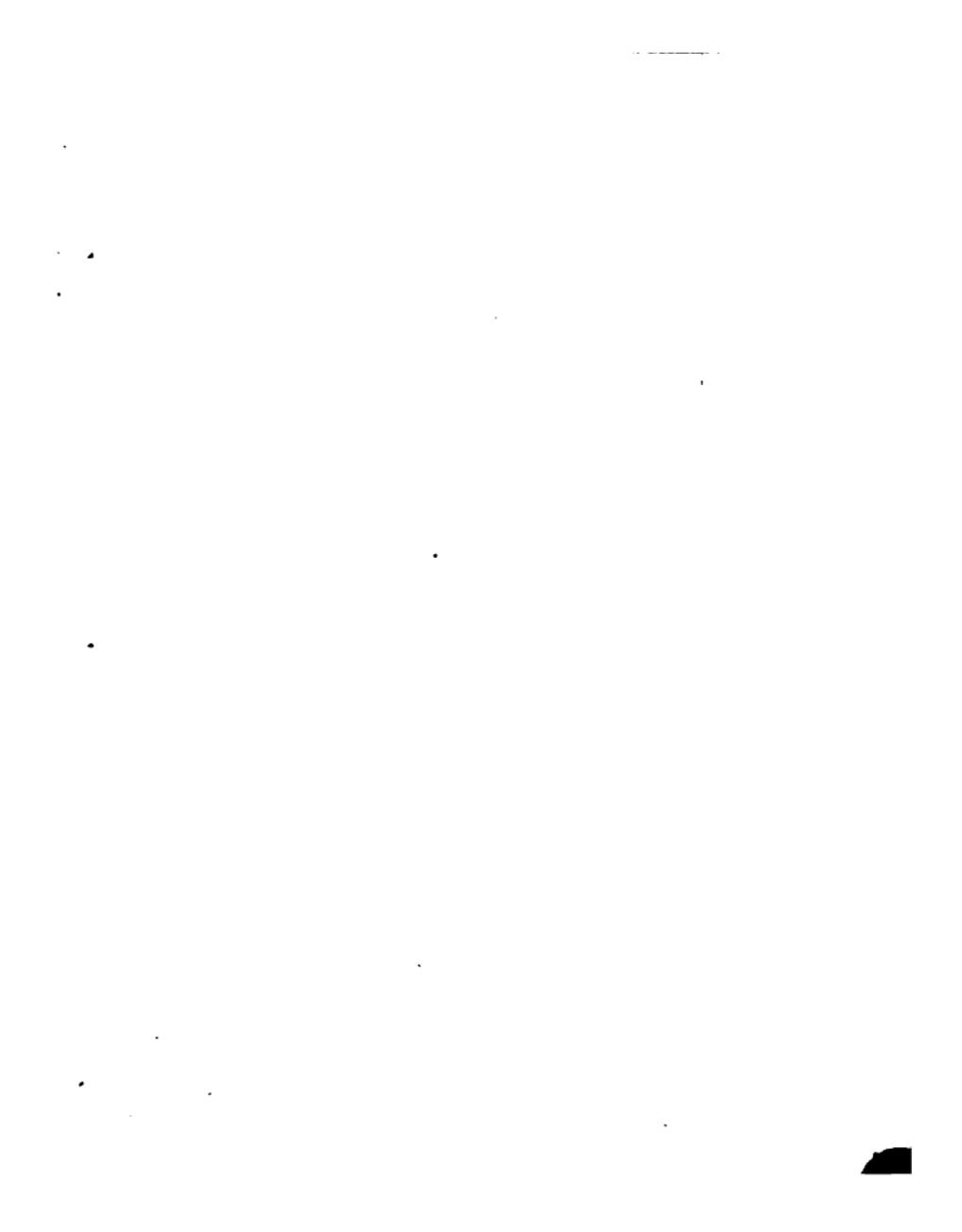
Now first of May does summer bring,
How bright and fine is every thing!
After their dam the chickens run,
The green leaves glitter in the sun,
While youths and maids in merry dance
Round rustic may poles do advance.

The Knaves of Hearts

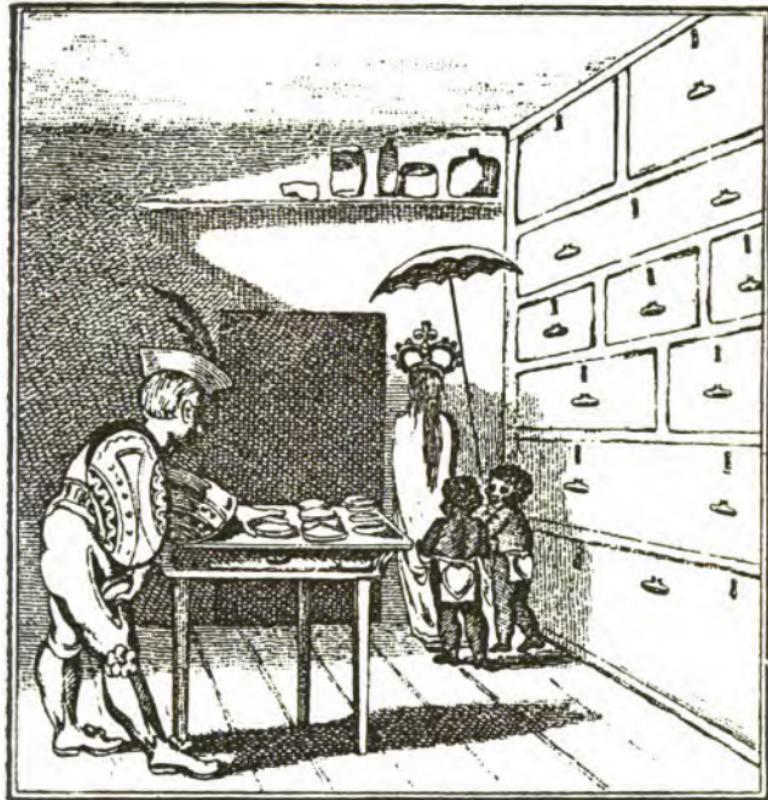


When King's and Queens a riding go,
Great Lords ride with them for a show
With grooms & courtiers, a great store;
Some ride behind, & some before.
Pambo the first of these does pass,
And for more state rides on an Ass.



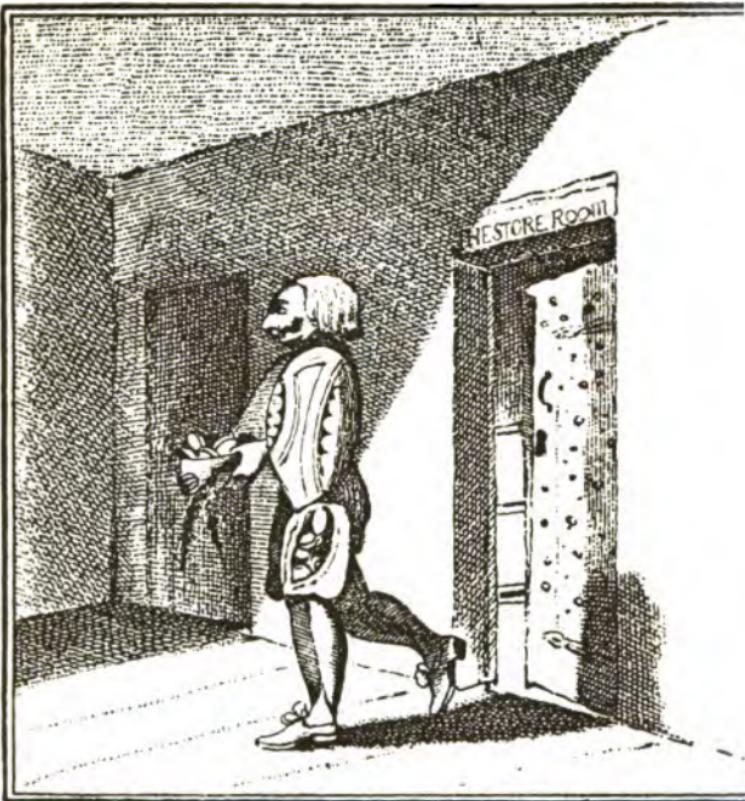


He stole those Tarts

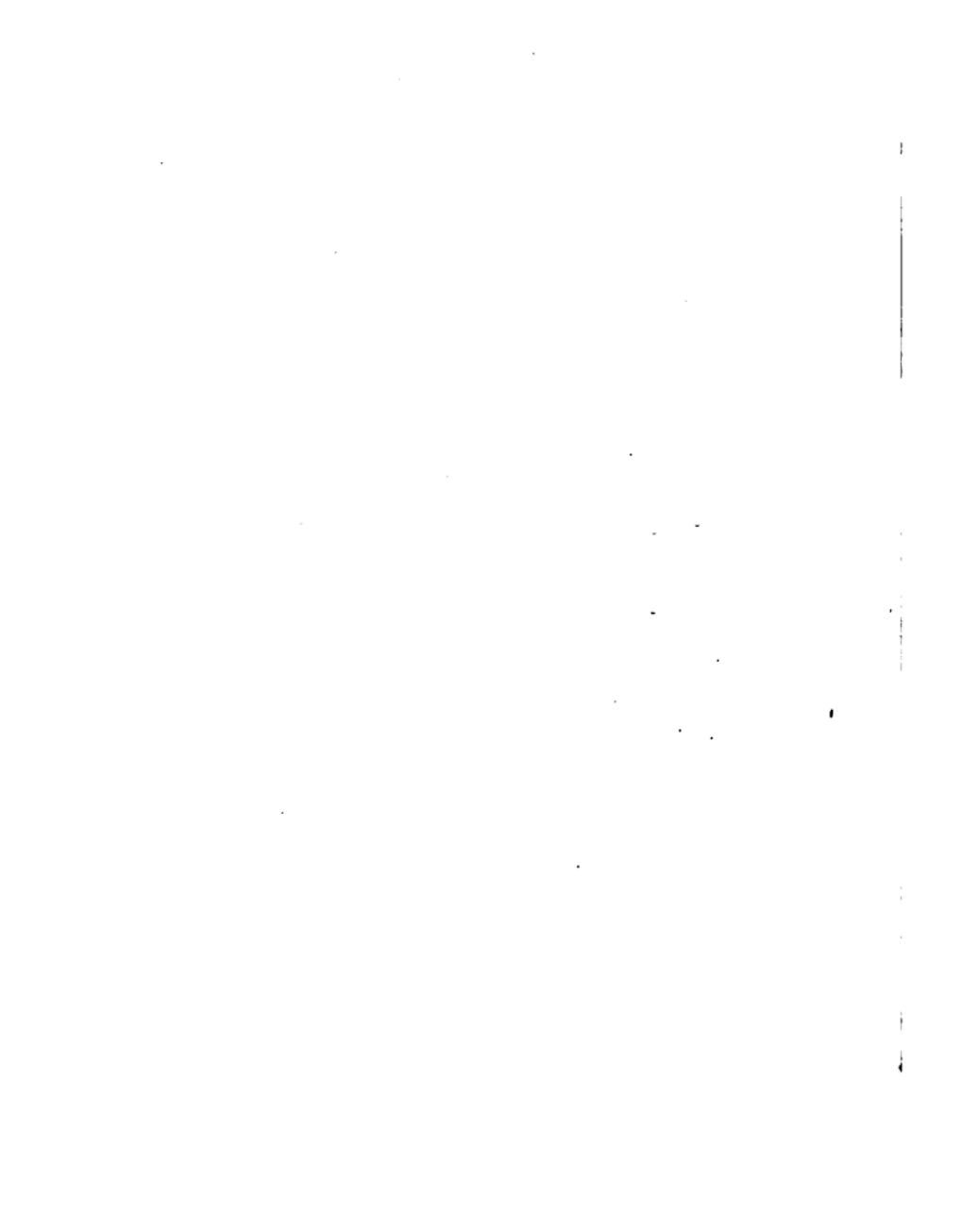


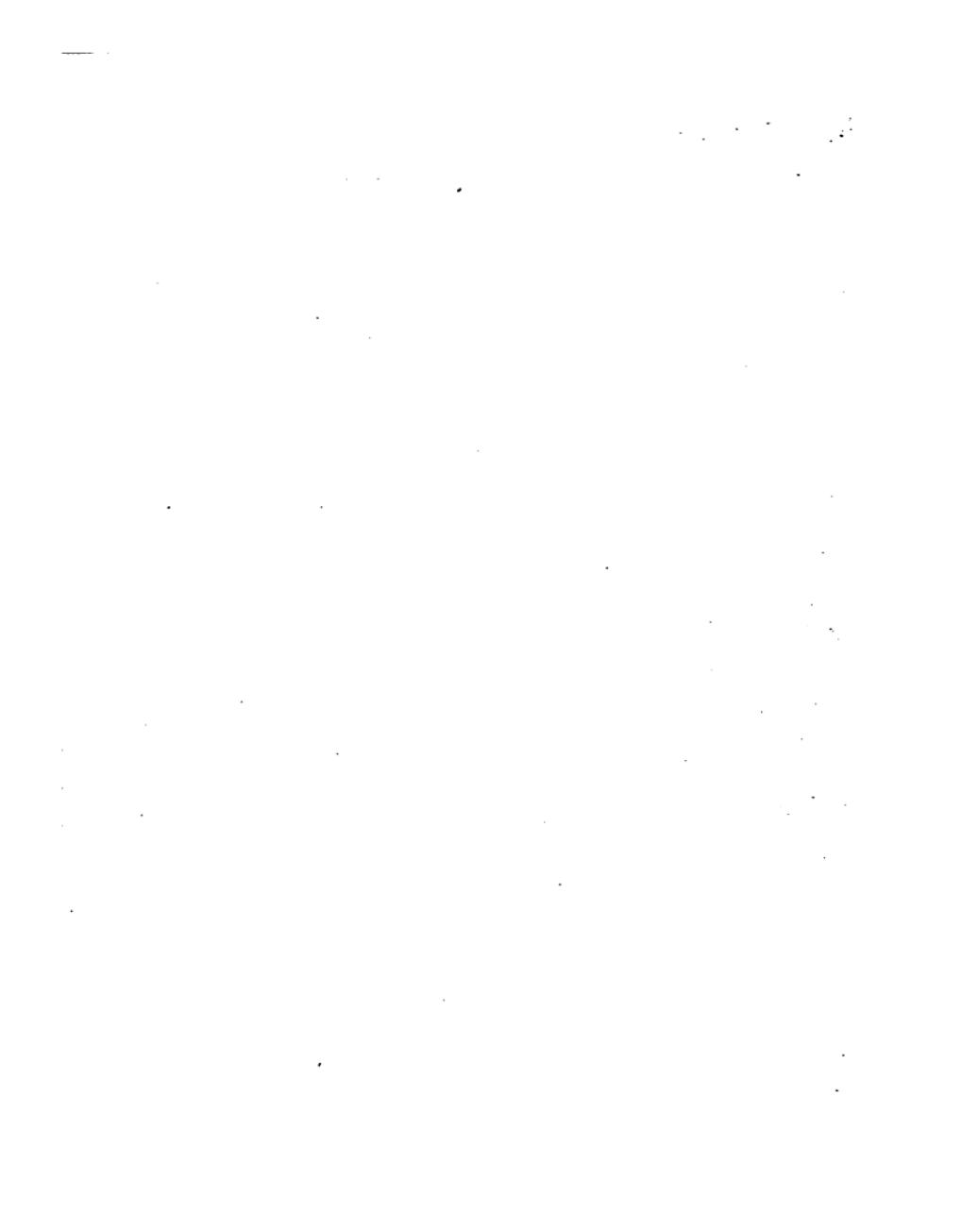
Thieves! Thieves! holla, you knavish Jack,
Cannot the good Queen turn her back,
But you must be so nimble hasty
To come and steal away her pastry
You think you're safe, there's one sees all,
And understands, though he's but small

And took them quite away



How like a thievish Jack he looks!
I wish for my part all the cooks
Would come and baste him with a ladle
As long as ever they were able,
To keep his fingers ends from itching
After sweet things in the Queen's kitchen.





The King of Hearts



Behold the King of Hearts how gruff
The monarch stands how square how bluff:
When our eighth Harry ruled this land,
Just like this King did Harry stand:
And just so amorous, sweet, and willing,
As this Queen stands stood Anna Bullen.

Call'd for those Tarts



The meat removed, and dinner done.
The knives are wip'd and cheese put on
The King aloud for Tarts does bawl,
Tarts, tarts resound through all the Hall.
Pambo with tears denies the fact,
But Mungo saw him in the act.



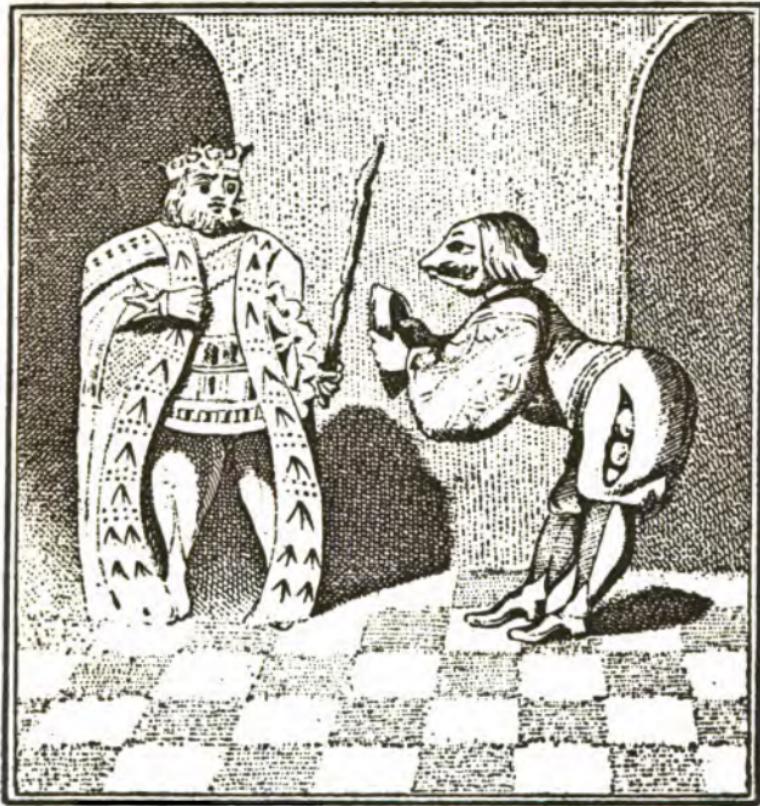


And beat the Knave full sore

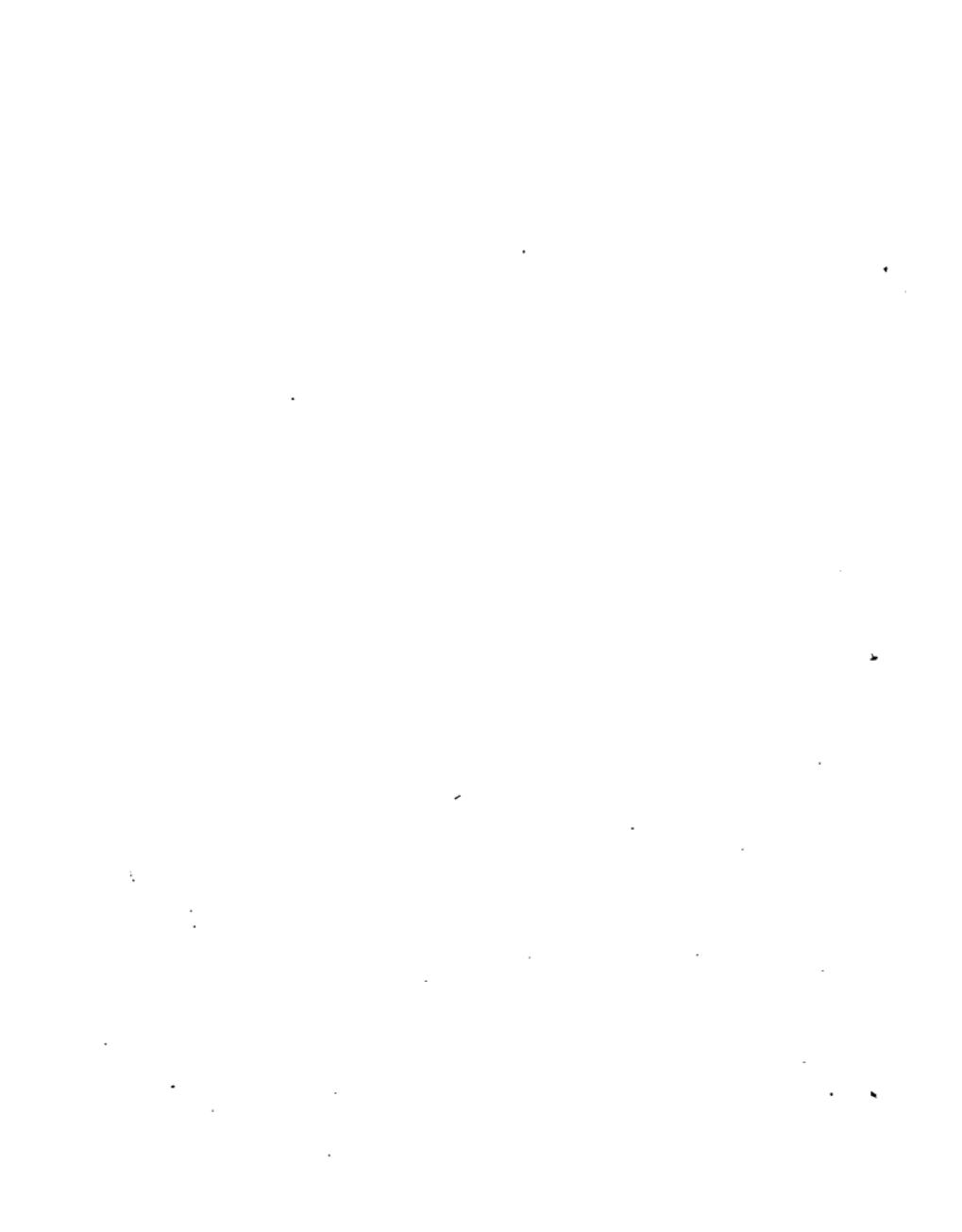


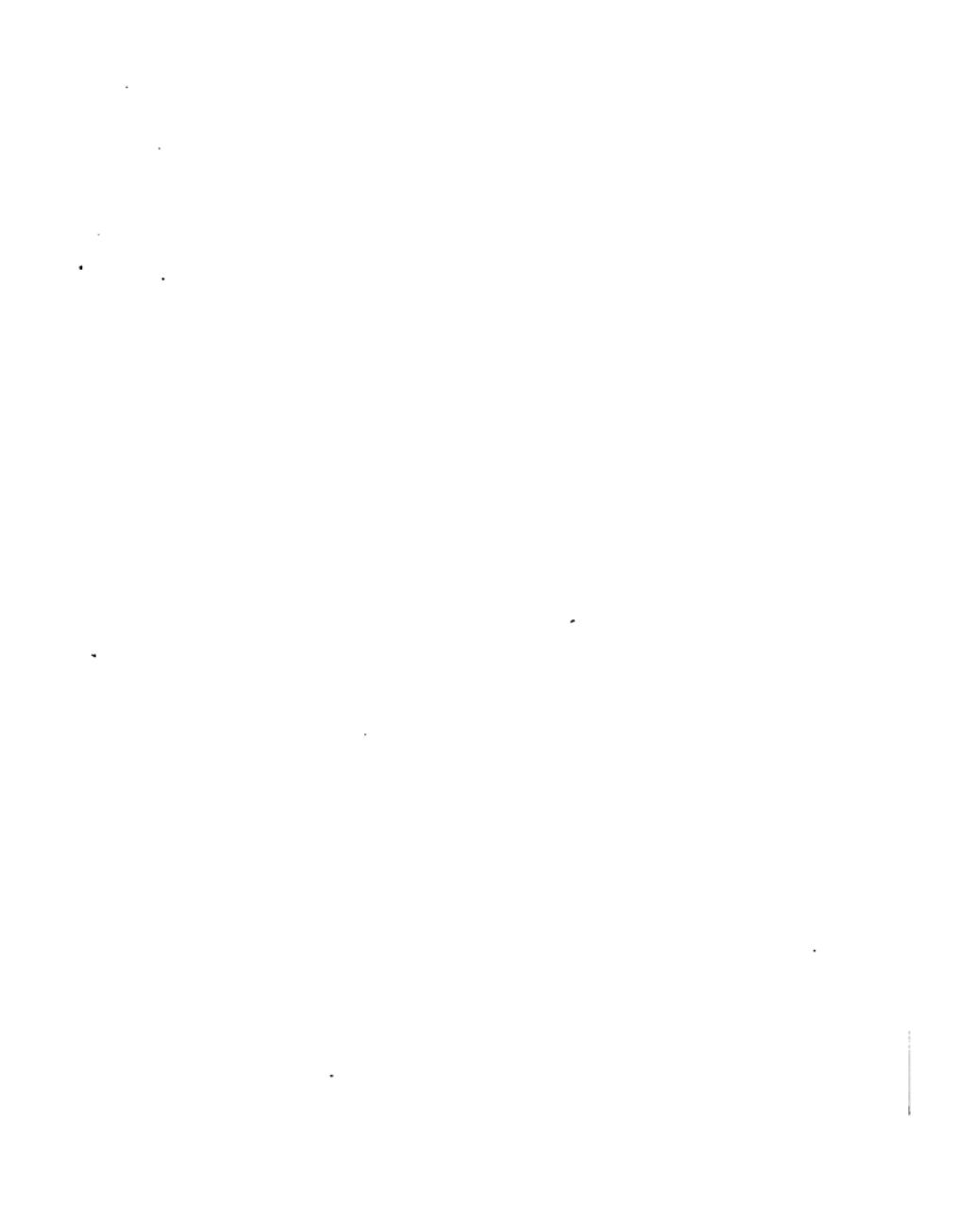
Behold the due reward of sin,
See what a plight rogue Pambo's in.
The King lays on his blows so stout,
The Tarts for fear come tumbling out
O King! be merciful as just,
You'll beat poor Pambo into dust.

The Knave of Hearts



How like he looks to a dog that begs
In abject sort upon two legs!
Good M' Knave, give me my due.
I like a tart as well as you,
But I would starve on good roast Beef,
Ere I would look so like a thief.





Brought back those Tarts



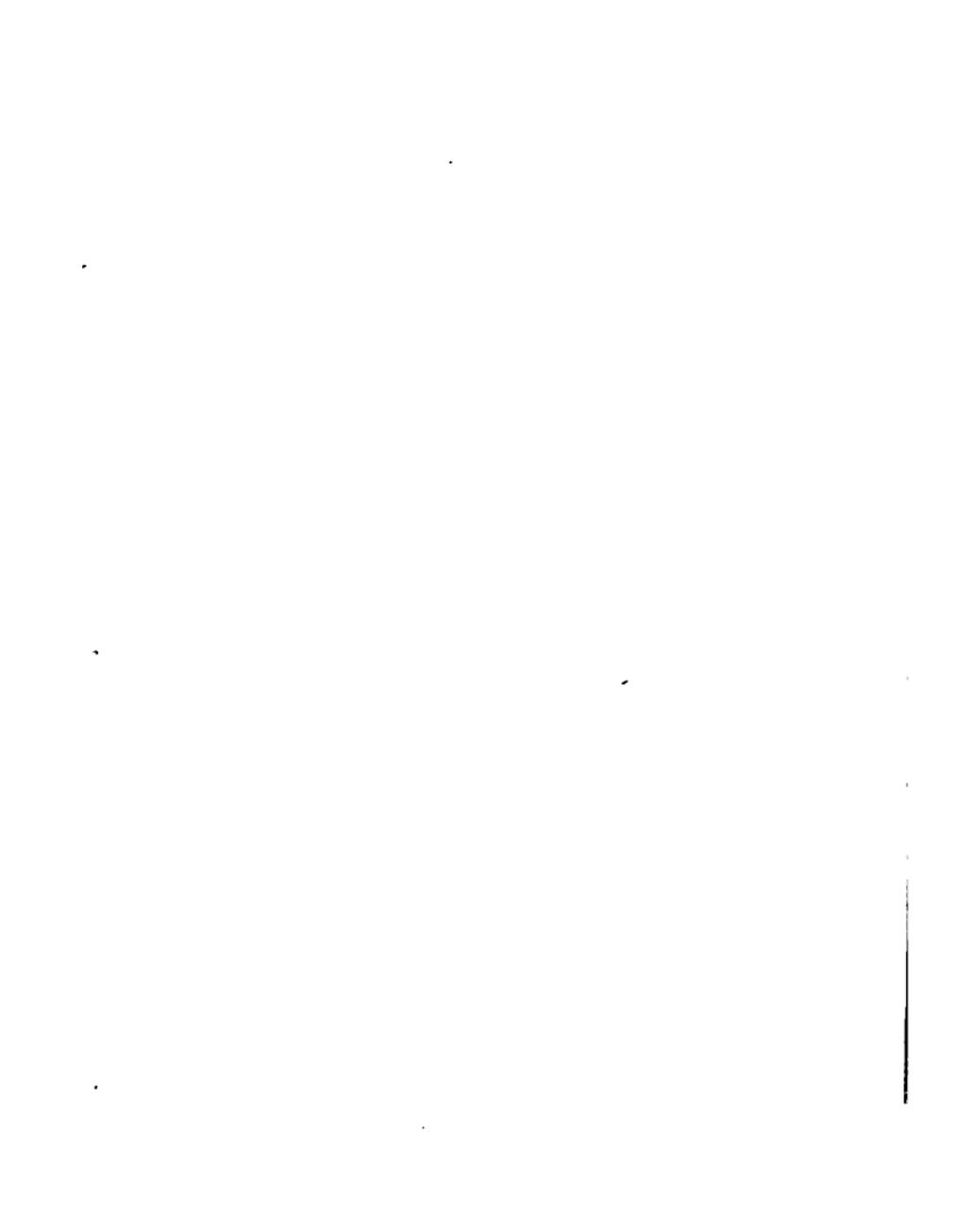
The Knave brings back the tarts he stole.
The Queen swears, that is not the whole.
What should poor Pambo do? hard prest
Owns he has eaten up the rest.
The King takes back as lawful debt.
Not 'all, but all that he can get.

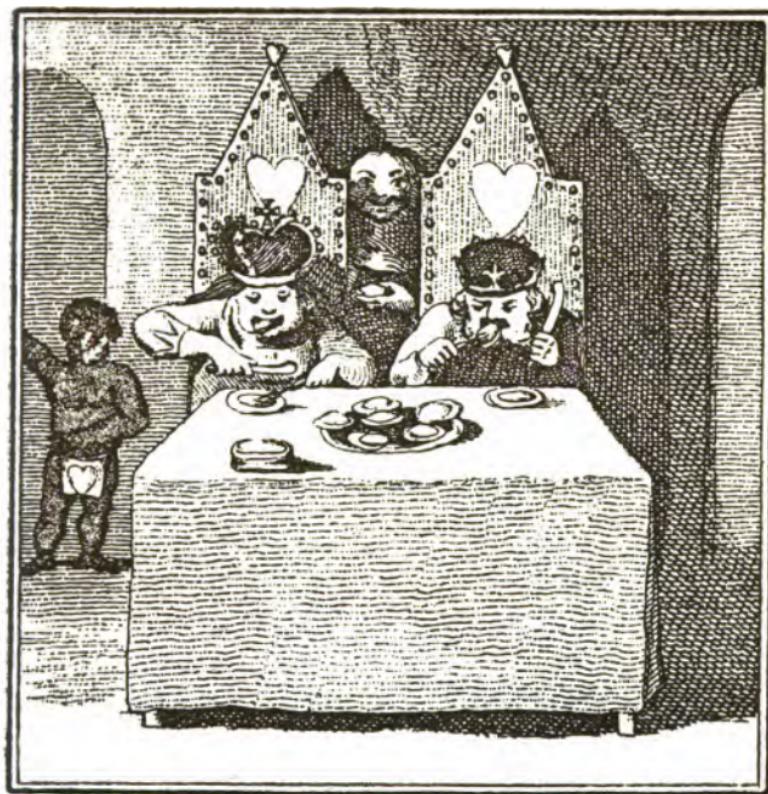
And rowd he'd steal no more



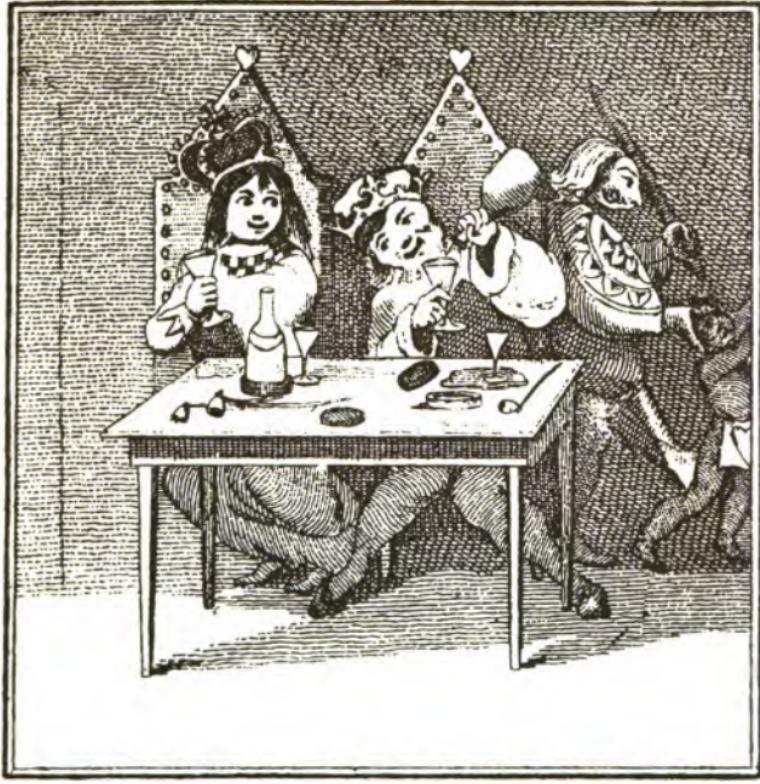
Lo! Painbo prostrate on the floor
Vows he will be a thief no more.
O King your heart no longer harden,
You've got the tarts, give him his pardon
The best time to forgive a sinner.
Is always after a good dinner.







*How say you, Sir? tis all a joke -
Great King's love tarts like other folk!"
If for a truth you'll not receive it,
Pray view the picture, and believe it.
Sly Pumbo too has got a share,
And eats it snug behind the chair.



Their Majesties so well have fed,
The tarts have got up in their head,
'Or may be 'twas the wine!" hush, gipsey!
Great Kings & Queens indeed get tipsey!
Now, Pambo, is the time for you.
Beat little Tell-Tale black & blue

AT
The Juvenile Library,

41, SKINNER STREET,

SNOW HILL,

ARE JUST PUBLISHED,

A VARIETY OF

INTERESTING LITTLE BOOKS,

Adorned with

BEAUTIFUL COPPER PLATES,

FOR THE USE OF CHILDREN.

ALL OF WHICH MAY BE HAD OF EVERY BOOKSELLER.

This book should be returned to
the Library on or before the last date
stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred
by retaining it beyond the specified
time.

Please return promptly.